

## "LOVE PIRATE" \$50,000 VERDICT IS SUSTAINED

Court Upholds Jury's Award  
to Wife of Get-Rich-  
Quick Goslin.

BLAMES THE AFFINITY.

Former Stenographer and Con-  
victed Swindler Now in  
Paris Together.

Supreme Court Justice Brady, in a decision rendered to-day, refuses to set aside the verdict of a jury for \$50,000 in favor of Mrs. Una A. Goslin in her suit against Annie Magher, the woman she designated as a "love pirate," who was formerly stenographer of her husband, Alfred A. Goslin, of get-rich-quick fame, for alienation of his affections.

"Where, for alleged family reasons or dislike of the wife, the husband's relatives or others are charged by his wife with alienating his affections from her," says Justice Brady, "it is palpably reasonable that activity on the part of the alienator must be shown as well as pre-existing affection toward the wife on the part of the husband, because it is only from such overt acts that liability on the defendant's part can arise."

No Doubt of Liability.

"But when, as in the case at bar, the defendant is a woman who personally knew the wife and was conscious of the love and affection which the husband then held for the wife, of the luxury and richness of their home and the happiness of their family circle, and with this knowledge, and against the remonstrance and protest of the wife, made to her personally, accepts the husband's improper favors, accompanied by valuable gifts and long and frequent periods of his society and companionship, how can it be said that such relation was not of itself an enticement and allurement on her part sufficiently active to make her liable? If the defendant is liable as a matter of law and fact, and I think she is, there is sufficient evidence to warrant the amount of the verdict."

At the outset of his decision Justice Brady recites the many phases of the case leading up to the verdict rendered at the close of the trial several weeks ago. As to the motion to set aside the verdict, the Court says:

"It is well settled, and the Court charged the jury, that a wife cannot recover damages against another woman merely because such woman had intimate relations with her husband, but that a married woman may recover damages from another woman for enticing away her husband and depriving her of his comfort, aid, protection and support; that it is necessary, however, for the wife in such action to show some active interference on the part of the other woman; that mere passive acceptance of such man's improper intimacy is not enough."

Together in Paris.

Justice Brady cites a case, which he describes as "the strongest case to which I have been referred in which the language of the opinion is enough to be construed as upholding and defending the doctrine of free love as a bar to the rights of a wife." He adds: "But I do not care, given from the opinion in that case, that the wife must show before she can recover that the intervening damsel had been put to laborious effort to attract the husband and win his love, and for the purpose of alienating his affections from his wife."

Goslin and Miss Magher are now said to be in Paris. He is a fugitive from justice, under sentence of conviction for swindling, having fled this country while his case was on appeal.

This story develops the fact that Goslin, after a long and extremely successful swindling operations, would it up by swindling his wife out of her equity in her suit for alienation, and by investing \$50,000, which she says she entrusted to him in two Herkimer street (Brooklyn) properties, registering the deeds in the name of his alleged affinity, Annie Magher. Mrs. Goslin, as the first step in her suit for alienation, filed a notice of the suit against the two pieces of property, thus tying the knot, and there are reachable by the Sheriff's process in settlement of the \$50,000 judgment affirmed to-day by Justice Brady.

## 40 FEET OF SAUSAGE. LITTLE DOG'S MEAL

Booty's Owner Identifies His  
Wurst, So the Poor Dach-  
shund Gets None.

Max Cohen, seventeen years old, of No. 48 Allen street, and Samuel Fishman, another youth, of the same address, were arraigned in the Essex Market Court to-day charged with stealing twenty-eight feet of slim hot dogs and eleven and a half feet of wienerwurst from the delicatessen store of Samuel Bernstein at No. 11 Pike street.

Young Cohen denied the charge preferred by Bernstein and swore that he bought the sausage.

"I bought it for my little dog, Yimminy Yak," said the boy. "Yimminy Yak is my little dachshund."

"He must have a terrible appetite, that bologna dog of yours," said Magistrate Green, "but if this complainant can identify the sausage that is offered here as Exhibit A I will have to hold you too."

"Sure, I know my own sausage," cried Bernstein. "It was on the hook by my window. These fellows came along and 'swindled' it. I make a sausage here."

## 'NEGLECTED WIFE'S JOURNAL' TELLS TRAGEDY OF AGE

Author of Book Declares It  
a Picture of Many  
Women's Lives.

WATCHES SIREN'S WILES.

Fascination of Affinity Is Re-  
corded In Minute  
Details.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Come all ye neglected wives and read the story of your tribulations as told by Mabel Herbert Urner in a brand new book just issued, called "The Journal of a Neglected Wife." There is hardly a wife in the world who has not fancied herself neglected at one time or another, so this intimate journal of a woman of forty-five who sees her husband's affections diverted by a younger siren is sure of a large and sympathetic audience.

I have read the book, and have just one suggestion to make about it. This concerns the title, which I think might read more properly, "Why Men Leave Home, or, a Little Journey Into Neurasia." But this the reader can judge better for herself. The diary opens thus:

"April 15th.  
"Is he with her again to-night? Since 10 o'clock I have been watching at the library window. I try to sit quietly in my room and read or sew, but in a few moments I find myself back at the window, gazing down the street, hoping breathlessly that each coming figure will be he. And then always my heart sinks sickeningly when the street lamp at the corner shows it to be some passing stranger. And yet how little difference it makes whether he comes now or an hour later! I feel that he is with her—that he has been with her all evening. It always brings that sickening thought in my chest, and a trembling weakness like that of fright."

Two weeks later there is this entry:

"Oh! Horace!  
"My worst fears are verified. Oh, Horace! Horace! how can you degrade me so? How can you come home reeking with another woman's perfume? What have I ever done that I must bear such humiliation? And I must bear it in silence—I must pretend to be blind. Once he knows that I know I would have to leave him."

"It was almost dawn this morning when, after a sleepless night, I went into the bathroom for some bromide. The door that led into his room was partly open. I could see that he was asleep, his face turned from me, one arm thrown over his head. His coat hung on a chair near by. The desire to touch it, to breathe in the faint fragrance of cigars that I knew it would hold, to comfort my poor starved soul with at least this semblance of nearness to him, made me stoop over, lift the coat from the chair and bury my face against it. And then! Oh, the sickening knowledge that came to me then! From the arm and shoulder of the coat came a faint, sweet, elusive, subtle, yet unmistakably a perfume. . . ."

"He had held her in his arms! On the shoulder where her head had rested was the odor most perceptible. It was true, then."

"Sometimes I feel that I would have suffered less if he had died."

Such Purple Paragraphs.

Mrs. Kennedy, the neglected wife, has been married fifteen years, but on May 1st of the spring, or something, got into her blood, and she indicted such purple paragraphs concerning her husband as to make the heroine of "Three Weeks" seem a Sunday-school teacher by contrast. A little later on she accuses her husband of being unfaithful to her, and tells him he must give up that woman or she will leave him, never to return.

She carries out her threat, and hires a room in Brooklyn, which some people may think is not giving separation a fair trial. At any rate, she returns home on her husband's terms, and continues to live there in a state of beautiful hysteria till the husband returns from a mysterious absence, and says in a voice that was almost cold, "She died yesterday at the hospital. The child died with her."

Then they live happily ever after-

ward.

I saw the author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife" at the Hotel Gregorian after I had read the book.

The Problem of Neglect.

She is a little woman, still young, with a winning manner that suggests that her trail shoulders have left to an unusually cruel degree the last of life. She is a divorcee.

"I wanted to portray," she said, "the problem of the neglected wife, where the wife is not a shrew, the husband not a villain and the other woman not an adventuress. My worst is photographic merely. I take no sides, or rather, I see both sides. Before writing the story of the wife, I wrote that of the other woman, calling it 'The Obsession.' But I was not satisfied with it, so it has not been published."

"My book," Mrs. Urner continued, "illustrates the tragedy of age for a woman. Why should we deceive ourselves on this point? A woman touches the zenith of her beauty at twenty-three. Every morning after reaching that age she should say to herself, 'I am one day older. I have one more wrinkle. I am so much less attractive.'"

"Your book offers no solution for the problem it presents," suggested a friend. "Is there a solution?" shrugged the author. "I have simply made a picture of the tragedy of many wives."

"And your material—would you mind saying where you obtained it?"

"I don't think I could say that," Mrs. Urner answered, "but I know that it is true to life."

## Woman Who Wrote the "Journal of a Neglected Wife" as True Picture



MABEL HERBERT URNER

## NAME COMMITTEE TO PROBE CITY EXTRAVAGANCE

Taxpayers' Union Asks for  
Complaints of Any Misuse  
of Public Money.

Announcement was made to-day by the Executive Committee of the Taxpayers' Protective Union, which held a meeting last night at the headquarters of the Union in the Commercial Trust Building, Broadway and Forty-first street, that a Complaint Committee of twenty-five members had been appointed, pledged to investigate fully every complaint of abuse of official power or misuse of public money which comes to the attention of the Union. Complaints will receive most careful attention and citizens are requested to send notice of any instance of official oppression, extortion or neglect which comes to their notice.

No complaint, it was said, will be deemed trivial and the names of those making complaints will not be used in any investigation made or action taken by the Union.

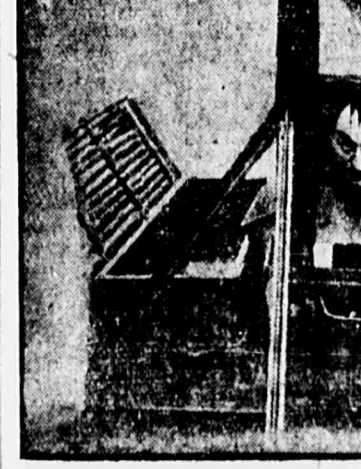
The Taxpayers' Protective Union is organized to fight for the interests of the taxpayers in New York City. In referring to the union, John B. Connelley, the president, said:

"The only object of the union is to enforce public economy and through public exposure make official extravagance and neglect a disqualification for public office-holders. Consistent scrutiny of expenditures by public officials entrusted with spending public money would result in enormous annual savings which would result in a direct reduction of the tax rate."

For the last few years the municipal guardians of New York have walked in extravagance. It is time now for the citizens of New York to shake off their apathy and awake to their duty to the city and to their own pocketbooks.

The union has a large and growing membership and while we have not hitherto sought any publicity our plans and work are now far enough advanced to warrant us in coming before the public and placing the machinery of our organization at their disposal. The membership of the union extends into every borough so that we are continually feeling the city pulse in every locality. The union is non-partisan in purpose and membership. It is simply a campaign for business-like administration of public affairs."

## Latest Paris Fad—Having Pho- taken Under the Guillotine



Those gay, volatile, optimistic Parisians have a new fad. It is to be photographed with the head of the guillotine under the sharp knife of a guillotine.

Of course, the guillotine is not a real guillotine any more than the automobiles and airplanes are real automobiles and airplanes. But the effect is quite realistic. The paper mache guillotine is fixed with the receptacle for the head and the neat white box for the decapitated body in exact imitation of the actual instrument of death.

The recent revival of the infliction of

## SMUGGLERS USE SHIP PASSENGERS' NAMES AS SCREEN

Trick Disclosed by Desertion  
of \$4,850 in Tobacco on  
a Wharf.

One thousand pounds of tobacco held at the Public Stores here is the subject of investigation by the customs authorities. The tobacco was seized a few days ago on the Hamburg-American line pier in Hoboken. It was in five hampers that had been left on the pier as "sleepers," having been discharged from the steamship Amerika.

"Sleepers" is the term applied to trunks or hampers which are not claimed for some days after the docking of a vessel.

The hampers were consigned to a man who had come on the Amerika as a passenger and who is evidently innocent so far as smuggling is concerned. The game which is being worked by would-be smugglers is explained as follows: The goods are placed in the name of a passenger of the steamship who knows nothing about the fact. If everything turns out favorably one of the persons who had misused the name will represent himself under the name given and take away the goods. If anything goes wrong before then the smuggler and not very well traveled. The value of the tobacco is \$4,850 per pound.

## SUFFRAGETTES MOCK POLICE

Use Patrol Wagon Advertising New  
Rush on Parliament.

LONDON, Feb. 20.—The Suffragettes have adopted a novel method for advertising the demonstration they are planning for Feb. 24. Throughout the day a sombre-looking vehicle supposed to represent a police van, in which was a man in a policeman's uniform, was driven along the main streets. The wagon was decorated with the Suffragette colors and escorted by a number of women carrying banners announcing that a deputation would assemble Feb. 24 and proceed to the House of Commons in an effort to see Premier Asquith.

Paris, always on the lookout for the grotesque and the abnormal, fell for the innovation with avidity. Some have gone so far as to employ a man who makes up to resemble Simons, the official executioner, and stands by the side of the guillotine in the attitude of



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## SEEK WOMAN IN MURDER MYSTERY AT ENGLEWOOD

Fascination for Another's Wife  
Gives Clue in Slaying  
of Frank Manno.

GAVE HER DIAMONDS.

Fellow-Workmen Declare Vic-  
tim Had Been Warned to  
Cease Attentions.

That his infatuation for a married woman for whom he had bought diamonds was in some way at the bottom of the murder plot that resulted in the assassination of Frank Manno, the handsome silk weaver, whose body was found in a clump of timber near the Englewood Country Club on Thursday afternoon, is the theory advanced by Lieut. Digillo, of Petrosino's detective staff, who has been assigned to aid the New Jersey police in their investigations.

As told exclusively in The Evening World yesterday, a letter found in the murdered man's clothing showed that he had an account with the American Watch and Diamond Company, of No. 3 Maiden lane. From this clue Digillo has gathered evidence that convinces him that the eternal triangle was involved in the shooting to death of the big weaver.

Bought Diamonds for "Fiancee."

Manno went to the jeweler's two months ago and purchased a pair of diamond earrings on the installment plan. When asked what he intended to do with them he replied: "I am going to give them to a woman I expect to marry."

Manno had a wife and five children in Italy.

Further inquiries made by Digillo revealed that Manno frequently left the Star Silk and Ribbon Mills, in Astoria, where he was employed, for two and three days at a time. During these periods he did not go to his boarding house, at No. 104 Trowbridge street, or to the homes of any of his relatives and friends in this borough. His brother, Guidino, who clinched the identification of the murdered man's body at the Englewood Morgue, has informed the police that he heard of a mysterious woman who had infatuated his kinsman and that he had taken him to task about it.

Disregarded Warning.

Guidino Manno had urged his brother to forget this woman and save his money so as to bring his wife and children from Italy. The murdered man's cousin, Frank P. Manno, a wealthy importer of Guidino & Manno, No. 42 Broadway, had also heard of this love affair and expressed the opinion to-day that he could help the police in finding out who the woman is.

Fellow workmen and friends of Frank Manno say they believe he was warned to cease his attentions to the woman and that threats were made against his life. He carried on a large correspondence with persons whose identity he carefully concealed. He provided a special letter box for himself in his boarding place, and three letters were found yesterday, which were seized by the police. Two of these letters were mailed after the murder, one on the afternoon the body was found.

The most perplexing feature of the mystery is that no one can be found who saw Manno after Feb. 3, fifteen days before his body was discovered and nine days before the time fixed for the murder. On Feb. 3 Manno drove an advance of \$5 at the silk mill. Then he dropped out of sight.

Four Companions Seen Shooting.

Lieut. Digillo believes Manno went to the home of the woman and remained with her until a plot was hatched to assassinate him. He owned a little farm in New Jersey, or, at least, spoke of owning one. On Lincoln's Birthday, he was seen with four companions in an Englewood Hotel. They conversed about real estate business.

"Of these facts we are sure," said Digillo to-day, "and we are also sure that Manno's four companions were seen shooting into the patch of wood where his body was found. It is easy to imagine what happened. He was lured to that lonely spot, surrounded by men he believed to be friends, and shot down from all sides. His body was almost cut to pieces by bullets, and he never had a chance to defend himself."

"That was no murder for robbery. It was a carefully plotted scheme to assassinate for revenge, and once we learn who is the woman in the case, we will solve the mystery."

CARMEN SYLVA BEGINS

ANTI-CORSET CRUSADE.

BUCHAREST, Roumania, Feb. 20.—Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania, has just initiated a crusade against corsets by issuing a manifesto to the women and girls throughout Europe, appealing to them to boycott them on the ground that they disfigure the natural beauty and injure the health.

The manifesto is being widely circulated in a dozen different languages. It asks mothers to teach their children to abhor corsets.

FARMING FOR CHILDREN.

Mrs. Juliana Ferguson, nee Miss Armour, of Chicago, who lives at Huntington, L. I., has all the children of her village planning to turn gardeners in the spring.

Mrs. Ferguson, who is extremely fond of children, is distributing seeds as freely as a rural Congressman. With each package of seeds are instructions regarding a contest in which all the children are invited to enter. Mrs. Ferguson is offering cash prizes for the best flower and vegetable gardens and results therefrom.

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## M'GUIRE BOY, WHO IS MADE HAPPY BY SCHOOLBOY'S GIFT.



SCHOOLBOY PAYS

MRS. M'GUIRE'S FINE

Lad of Fourteen Also Sends

Son Clothing Fit to Stop

Classmates' Gibes.

A boy who lives in Portchester, and whose heart is in the right place, sent the following letter to The Evening World by messenger to-day:

"Editor Evening World:

"Dear Sir: In this night's Evening World I read the sad case of Mrs. M'Guire, who was sent to jail because she was unable to pay the fine imposed upon her for not sending her boy to school."

"I am a boy of fourteen. Inclosed is \$3, which my father has given me to send to you. Will you please pay the fine for Mrs. M'Guire? Also will you find Willie and give him the suit I am sending to you, so he can wear it to school? Thanking you for sending this file for me, as the address of Mrs. M'Guire was not mentioned in your article and I could not attend to it myself, I am yours truly, LEWIS J. GLUCK, Mrs. Ellen M'Guire, at her home, No. 615 West Forty-eighth street, to-day informed an Evening World reporter that her fine had been paid."

The money and clothing sent were turned over to her. When Willie got his new suit he grinned from ear to ear, stammered his thanks and at once became the happiest little shaver on the block."

SHE'S "MRS. VANITY FAIR."

Mrs. Gouverneur Morris Clears

Mystery of Fifth Avenue Shop.

Who is "Mrs. Vanity Fair?" had often been asked by persons who saw the thriving little toy shop under that name at No. 45 Fifth avenue, since it appeared during the holidays.

Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, one of New York's most prominent society women, admitted to-day that the enterprise has become such a success she is willing to confess to being "Mrs. Vanity Fair."

"I always had a desire to do something of this sort," said Mrs. Morris, "and felt that I could make a success of it, but I have really succeeded better than I expected."

First-Class Book of Reference.

Wilmington (N. C.) Star.

The New York World Almanac and Encyclopedia for 1909 is just from the press. It is what its name implies—an encyclopaedia as well as an almanac. It is a real first-class book of reference and is worthy of a place on the desk of every business and literary man. Its 880 pages contain facts and statistics on almost every conceivable subject.

Neither do figures lie. They are cold facts that the wise will look to reference to unproved theories. Using the last five week-days The world printed 15,774 separate wanting advertisements—6,057 MORE than the Herald or ANY OTHER newspaper in this or any other country.

If you have any wants to be filled be one of the 7,000 advertisers in to-morrow's Sunday World.

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